Witch Note

by Lavish22

Category: Death Note
Genre: Fantasy, Supernatural
Language: English
Characters: L, Light Y.
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2016-04-14 17:00:31
Updated: 2016-04-19 22:08:15
Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:07:17
Rating: T
Chapters: 2
Words: 1,474
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Witches, time-traveling, and spells were just what Light Yagami needed. Add those problems to L and he was outnumbered. He had to keep them all from working together. Of course, justice was still his top priority.

1. Time Mission

R's POV:

I flipped open my phone in annoyance.

"What do YOU want?"

"The WBS has a job for you and your coven," replied a female voice.

"I told ya'll where you could shove your damn missions," I growled in reply.

"We require your talents. None of the other covens have such strong and diverse abilities as you three do together."

"And, by that, you mean they want my eyes again. Look, this has been fun and all, but I'm pretty busy right now. I think we're done here."

I went to shut my flip phone, but before I could, I heard something that made me pause. It was something I wasn't used to hearing from a witch, ever. She let out a plea of pure desperation.

"Wait, wait! It's about _L_!"

I brought the device back to my ear slowly. I heard the panting breaths on the other end of the line. For a moment, neither of us spoke as I imagined how this woman must look. She probably had wild

hair from pulling at it stressfully, wide eyes from the prospect of losing my interest, and a hand with white knuckles resulted from gripping onto the landline too tightly.

"L, as in, L the _dead_ detective?"

"Y-yes," she said eagerly. "That's him!"

"What about him?"

"Th-the High Coven of WBS wish to bring him back, but.."

"That goes against their rules," I finished.

"Yeah, but a ti-,"

"DON'T EVEN say it. I get where this is going now, and I'm NOT happy about it. Plus, I can't make this decision without consulting my coven. You should know that just as well as the HC."

"We know that, and that's okay! They didn't expect you to agree straight away. Take your time! Everyone knows your coven has plenty of that."

I heard the smile in her tone which made me smile too. The Pack Coven had the three best specialists. Silvia had foresight, Axel had an affinity with time spells, and I had Seer's Eyes. When the three of us combined ourselves into a coven, we became the strongest and closest coven there was. We used to work for the WBS, as most witches often did, but I was offered a place in the High Coven. This meant abandoning Sil and Ax, and being replaced by one of the HC members. I couldn't just leave them like that, so I declined and we ran off to live on our own.

"What exactly is this mission? What would we have to do?"

"You'd travel back to 2003 and aid in the Japanese Task Force and Kira investigation, prevent L's death, reveal Light Yagami and Misa Amane as Kiras 1 and 2, and end the case with as few casualties as possible."

"But that could change the present! Why would the High Coven pull such a reckless stunt?"

"They said it's worth the risk. Call this number back tomorrow and give us your answer."

With that, she hung up.

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_**I know this is my 3**__**rd**__** Death Note fanfic, but that's only because I got to thinking and daydreaming again, and this idea came out of it.**_

**If you guys want a pairing, then let me know.**

_**The WBS stands for Witches Benefitting Society. The High Coven runs this program. They make the rules and 'laws' every coven has to follow. The Pack Coven separated from them over two years ago.

They're more of the free-spirited types. Wolves are their familiars for obvious reasons.**_

**Hope you enjoy! Now, onwards to the debating!**

2. Answers

R's POV:

"Axel, Silvy, I'm back and have news!"

I stepped inside the once-abandoned shack that made up our home. We had chosen this spot because we had to move as far away from the WBS as we possibly could manage. Surrounded by trees and a small lake, this place was remote and isolated from the rest of the world. No wandering witch would happen upon residue left behind from spells we cast. After a few repair jobs to the inner cabin with new furniture and coats of paint, the outside was untouched, so as not to draw attention if it were stumbled on accidentally.

Fourteen-year-old Silvia hugged me tightly as I entered the door. She had silky-red hair, hazel eyes, and a sprinkle of freckles dotting her cheeks and button nose. Her coven ranking was 'Omega'.

"Welcome back, Raven!"

"S, I only stepped outside for a few minutes, not move into the next state over."

"I know, but that doesn't mean I can't still miss you."

"What news," Axel asked.

He stepped away from the fire that blazed in the chimney. His dark brown locks covered the top half of his stormy-grey eyes. He was built like a football joke, but acted like the stereo-type's opposite personality wise. This was one of the many traits that made him the Beta â€“second in command.

"The WBS called, presenting a mission for us."

This caused Silvia to let go of my waist, joining Ax in staring at me like I had just sprouted a third arm from my forehead in disbelief.

"Y-you.. kept," she stuttered, unable to say the words we all knew to be true.

I nodded solemnly. Ax growled angrily. Did I say he was caring? Well, I forgot to mention he took protection and precaution VERY seriously most days. This was yet another reason I appointed him as Beta.

"You know how risky that was?! You DO know that even an idiot caster could trace it back to us!"

"I know, Axe-,"

"No! You put not only yourself in danger, but Sil and I too! I cannot even FATHOM why you would-,"

"AXEL!"

He instinctively flinched at my raised voice. I didn't do it much â€“I don't have to threaten my coven oftenâ€“ so, when I did do it, it got their attention in a heartbeat. Occasionally, a wolf had to reassert its dominance as alpha. I slowed my breaths to regain my cool, my tone back to its soft, yet slightly sterner, lull that held a bit too much ice in its depths.

"I know they could have, and that's why I put an evasive spell over it."

My eyes softened some, the steam leaving my body as fast as it had filled it. My tone, in turn, also loosened, taking on a more hurt tint, too.

"Do you honestly think I'd do something like that, after all this time that I've been in charge? Have I left THAT kind of impression on you? I may be a bit rash and impulsive, but is that how you see me?"

". . . No," he sighed, gaze locked on his feet.

Walking over to the rather dusty couch, I sat down heavily. Silvia hesitated only a second before snuggling up to my side. I gestured to Ax to sit on my other by patting the seat to my right. Eventually, he complied.

"We have to decide, don't we?"

I rubbed her shoulder soothingly and shook my head.

"I'm afraid so."

"What do they want us to do," Ax asked, face shadowed in shame.

"It's about L."

This received more surprised looks from them both.

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I dialed the number to the WBS the following morning. The same woman from yesterday picked up, her voice painting my mind's eye with a picture of her nervous, eager face.

"Yes," she asked a little too quickly.

"First, know that we resent and condemn the WBS and the High Coven. Second, you shouldn't sound so emotional. It shows how badly you want something, and the price will only be raised. Third, we play by MY rules if we agree. No laws or waiting by for the HC to approve our methods. Fourth, I get to do whatever it takes to get the job done. Fifth, once we succeeded, the WBS has to leave us alone FOR GOOD. Got all that?"

There was an extended silence on her end. I heard keys typing on the

computer before a small grunt was let out.

"The High Coven says that how would they know what you do or don't do in the past? Also, they stressed that there wasn't even the WBS in that time. I'm sure this means that they agree with your conditions. When will you get going, R?"

I grinned like a fox.

"Oh, but 'when' doesn't really matter for us, does it?"

Then _I_ hung up on _her_.

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**So sorry it took me a bit to get the second chapter out, but I'm working mainly on ****Detective Academy**_** at the moment, so, yeah. I am not going at this one 100% like **_**DA**_**.**_

**Hope you enjoy. I have up to Ch 6 on this one. If you like it, let me know. That way I don't just scrap this.**

**Onwards to Ryuk's deal!**

End
file.